



"Beautiful as sweet, and young as beautiful, and soft as young, and gay as soft, and innocent as gay!"

Edward Young hadn't seen the Frolic when he wrote Night Thoughts.



And ne'er did Grecian chisel trace a Nymph, a Naiad or a Grace of finer form or lovelier face."

For which we thank Sir Walter Scott.

The Satyr and the Nymph Up to Date.

A Woodland Fantasy Especially Posed for The New York Tribune, by William Rock and Frances White of the Ziegfeld Midnight Frolic. Staged by John Henry Mears, in a Jamaica, Long Island, Dell.

Scenery by Sub Urban.
Photos by Edward L. Akers.



"Come live with me, and be my love; and we will all the pleasures prove that hills and valleys, dales and fields, woods or steepy mountain yields." Cribbed from Marlowe.



"Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee Jest and youthful Jollity, Quips and Cranks and wanton Wiles, Nods and Becks and wreathed Smiles. Contributed by John Milton.



"If all the world and love were young, and truth in every satyr's tongue, these pretty pleasures might me move to live with thee and be thy love." Misquoted from Raleigh



"To shallow rivers, to whose falls melodious birds sing madrigals; there will we make our beds of roses and a thousand fragrant posies." Pilfered from Shakespeare.



"Sport, that wrinkled Care derides, and Laughter holding both his sides.



"Come and trip it as ye go, on the light fantastic toe." John Milton.

"Now the satyr's won his bride, on his shoulder see her ride: off he strides to nuptial bower, with our Frances, sweetest flower." By our own Versifier.